The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. VIII. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 3, 1875. NO. 27.

Middletown Directory.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.—E. W. Lockwood, President; J. R. Hall, Secretary; L. P. McDowell, J. H. Walker, L. G. Vandegrift.
ASSESSOR.—C. E. Anderson.
TREASURER.—Joseph Hanson.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—DeW. C. Walker.
CONSTABLE AND POLICEMAN.—R. H. Foster.
LAMPLIGHTER.—F. C. Schreitz.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A. Reynolds.

TRUSTEES OF THE ACADEMY.

Hon John P. Cochran, Pres.; Henry Davis, Treas.; Samuel Penington, Secretary; James Kanely, B. Gibbs, R. T. Cochran, N. Williams.
PRINCIPAL OF ACADEMY.—L. B. Jones.

OFFICERS OF CITIZENS' NAT'L BANK.

DIRECTORS.—Henry Clayton, B. Gibbs, B. T. Biggs, John A. Reynolds, James Culbertson, E. C. Fenimore, M. E. Walker, J. B. Cazier, Joseph Biggs.
PRESIDENT.—Henry Clayton.
CASHIER.—J. R. Hall.
TELLER.—John S. Crouch.

DIRECTORS OF TOWN HALL CO.

J. M. Cox, Pres.; Samuel Penington, Sec.; J. R. Hall, Treas.; R. A. Cochran, Jas. Culbertson, Jas. H. Scowdrick, Wm. H. Barr.

CHURCHES.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. John Patton, D. D., Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Lecture on Wednesdays at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Wm. C. Butler, Rector. Service on Sundays at 10.00 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.00 a. m. Lecture on Fridays at 5 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Rev. L. C. Matlack, D. D., Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursdays at 7.30 p. m.

COLORED METHODIST.—Rev. J. W. Brown, Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 10.30 a. m.; 2 and 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 1 p. m.

MASONIC.

ADONIRAM CHAPTER No. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p m.

UNION LODGE No. 5, A. F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p/m., Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DAMON LODGE, No. 12. Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

PEACH BLOSSOM GRANGE, No. 3. Meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Grange Room with Knights of Pythias.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE, No 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 2, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Penington, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the first Thursday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—Jas. H. Scowdrick, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

MIDDLETOWN LIBRARY AND READING-ROOM.

E W. Lockwood, Pres.; J. T. Budd, Sec'y; Rooms in TRANSCRIPT Building. Reading-Room open every day until 10 o'clock, p m. Library open on Wednesdays and Saturdays from 3 o'clock to 5 p m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PENINS. AGRICULTURAL AND POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Charles Beasten, President; J. T. Budd, Secretary; Wm. R. Cochran, Chairman of Board of Managers. Annual Meeting third Saturday in January. Fair of 1875, October 5, 6, 7 and 8.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

POST OFFICE.

OFFICE HOURS.—Opens at 6.30 a m and closes at 9 p m every day except Sunday.
Mails for the North close at 6.45 a m, and 3.00 p m.
Mail for the South closes at 10 a m.
Mails for Odessa close at 10.15 a m and 7.30 p m.
Mails for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton close at 10.15 a m.

DELAWARE RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 7.04 a m and 3.14 p m.; going South at 10.33 a m and 7.55 p m. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at 7.45 p m; going South, at 6.28 a m.

STAGE LINES.

Stage for Odessa, with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after arrival of the 10.23 a m and 7.55 p m mail trains.
Stages for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton leave shortly after arrival of the 10.23 a m train.

FURNITURE.

UNDERTAKING.

UPHOLSTERING.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of handsome and durable

Walnut and Other Furniture,

which he will sell very cheap for cash. Buying at wholesale cash rates he feels assured that he can sell as low as the same goods can be bought elsewhere. By buying of him purchasers will be saved the freight on their goods from the city.

He is also prepared to attend to

Undertaking Work

at short notice, and in a manner excelled by none. Persons wishing Metallic or Wooden Caskets or Cases will find it to their advantage to call on him. He has, also,

TAYLOR & SON'S
Celebrated Corpse Preserver,

The Corpse may be dressed in the finest fabrics and not be soiled, (and can be seen at all times) as nothing but dry cold air enters the Casket.

GEORGE W. WILSON,
Practical Cabinet Maker and Undertaker,
Feb1-12m Middletown Del.

PURE GROUND RAW BONE

Furnished by car in lots of five tons and upwards, or smaller quantities from store.—Parties ordering early will get all the benefits of lowest prices. Also, materials for manufacturing Phosphate always on hand. Prices as low as the lowest, quality as good as the best. Orders and inquiries by mail promptly attended to. J. A. CRANSTON,
Feb 13-tjan1. Newport, Del.

Select Poetry.

Deacon Jones' Experience.

Ye'r right when you lays it down, Parson,
That the flesh is weak and a snare;
And to keep your plow in the furrow
When yer cattle begins to rare—
Ain't no sure thing. And between us,
The same may be said of prayer!

Why, I stood the jokes, on the river,
Of the boys, when the critters found
Thet I'd jined the church, and the snicker
Thet, may be ye mind, went round,
The day I sat down with the mourners,
In the old camp meetin' ground!

I stood all that, and I reckon
I might, at a pinch, stood more—
For the boys, they represents Baal,
And I stands as the Rock of the Law,
And I seemed like a moral scrimmage
In holdin' agin their jaw.

But thar's crosses a Christian suffers,
As hezn't got that pretense—
Things with no moral purpose,
Things ez hez got no sense;
Things ez, somehow, no profit
Will cover their first expense.

Es how! I was jist last evenin'
Addressin' the Throne of Grace,
And mother knelt in the corner,
And each of the boys in his place,
When that sneaking pup of Keziah's,
To Jonathan's cat giv chase!

I never let on to mind 'em,
I never let on to hear,
But drove that prayer down the furrow
With the cat hidin' under my cheer,
And Keziah a whisperin' "sic her!"
And mother a sayin' "you dare!"

I asked fer a light for the heathen,
To guide on his narrer track,
With that dog and that cat jest waltzin',
And Jonathan's face jest black;
When the pup made a rush, and the kitten—
Dropped down on the small of my back.

Yet, I think, with the Lud's assistance,
I might have continered it then,
If gettin' her holt, that kitten
Hedn't dropped her claws in me,—when
It somehow reached the "Old Adam."
And I jumped to my feet with "Amen."

So, ye'r right when you says it, Parson,
That the flesh is weak and a snare,
And to keep yer plow in the furrow
When yer cattle begins to rare
Ain't no sure thing. And between us,
I says it's jist so with prayer.

BRET HARTE.

THE BRAVE GUIDE.

A party of four young men were traveling in northern New England, intent upon making the most of limited vacations from business and study. They rode or walked as circumstances dictated, turning aside from the usual thoroughfares wherever there was promise of pleasure. They had heard of a newly-discovered waterfall in the depths of the forest, and looked about for a guide who would lead them there.

"Guess Forrest Graves 'll go 'long with you," said an old farmer of whom they made some inquiries. "Come to think on't, 'twas him that seed the fall fust of anybody. You go right up the road quarter of a mile or so, and then turn off into a lane, and keep off on-til you come to a house. There's where Miss Graves lives, and if you can find her boy to home, he'll tell you more 'bout out-door things than anybody else round here. Strange, youngsters want to go tramping round that fashion," muttered the speaker, as the company walked on in the way he had indicated.

The plainest house, and yet everything around it bespoke the refinement and taste of its occupants. Vines draped the small windows, climbing to the very eaves, and creeping over the moss-grown roof. A plot of ground devoted to flowers bore witness in its arrangement and blending of colors to a true artist's hand.

"We are looking for a guide to the waterfall," said the young man, who had knocked at the cottage door, removing his hat in presence of one whom at the first glance he recognized as a lady.

"My son has guided a few parties," was her reply, "I will call him."

A single bugle-note was answered with a shout, and directly the boy came in view. "Thoroughbred" was the comment made by one, and never was this term used more fittingly

Forrest Graves' services were engaged, and the party being already provided with food for the day, they set out at once, the guide walking in advance with a quick elastic step which was the envy of his companions. He did not intrude upon them. He was simply acting as their guide, and spoke only when addressed, or when necessary to give them some direction. He led them to the desired point, when he withdrew to a short distance, yet standing where he could see the glancing of the water.

He looked up and around to note the position of the sun, and said: 'In about ten minutes a rainbow will span the fall.'

They waited expectant. Gradually the arch grew to perfection before their gaze, and then as gradually disappeared.

'Anything to be seen up stream?'

'Nothing to be compared with this,' replied Forrest. 'You'll find it hard climbing, but you'll need no one to show you the way. I'll wait for you here and keep guard over your haversacks.'

They were not long gone, returning half famished, as they protested, and glad to find that the table and plates had been improvised for the occasion

'Can I be of any assistance?' asked the guide.

'You can assist in finally disposing of our provisions,' was the hearty reply.

'Thank you, I have my own lunch,' and again the boy went away by himself. Later, when full justice had been done to their repast, and a flask of brandy had furnished each with a stimulating draught, Forrest Graves was called.

'You must drink with us if you will not eat with us,' now said the owner of the flask, and the most reckless of the party.

'No, sir; thank you,' was the boy's courteous response.

'But I shall insist upon it.'

'You can do as you please, and I shall do as I please.'

The young man sprang to his feet, and with a bound stood beside the boy, too much absorbed in his own thoughts to notice the quivering lips and flashing eyes of the other.

'Now you are bound to try my brandy. I always rule.'

'You cannot rule me.' These words were scarcely uttered when the flask was seized and hurled into the stream, where the clinking of glass betrayed its utter destruction. Then a clear, defiant tone rang out: 'I did it in self-defense. You had no right to tempt me. My father was once a rich, honorable man, but he died a miserable drunkard, and my mother came here to live to keep me away from liquor till I should be old enough to take care of myself. I've promised her a hundred times I wouldn't taste it, and I'd die before I'd break my promise.'

'Bravely said. Forgive me, and let us shake hands. My mother would be a happy woman if I was as brave as you. I wouldn't tempt you to do wrong. I shall never forget you, Forrest Graves, nor the lesson you have taught me.'

The most reckless was the most generous, and, seeing his error, apologized frankly.

How many boys need to be kept from strong drink; and, alas, how many men and women! Who dares tempt them? Let it not be you nor I.

An Exquisite Story.

Lamartine, the great French poet, somewhere in his miscellaneous writings relates a fine story with a noble moral, in his inimitable way. As we give the little scene from memory, we cannot impart to it the idiomatic beauty of the original, but our readers will admire it nevertheless. Somewhere near the desert plateau of Nedjia, in Arabia, there was a tribe of Bedouins, known as the tribe of Neggdah, and not far away another tribe was located of rival interests. In the former was a chief named Naber, who possessed a horse of such fame and beauty, such grace of action and such power of endurance, that his equal had never been known among the Arabs. Daher, a chief of the rival tribe, tried in vain to purchase this horse, even at the cost of half his worldly goods; his master would not sell him. Finally the rival chief determined to accomplish by strategy what he could not do by a fair and open bargain.

Daher therefore disguised himself.—He stained his face and put false lines of age upon his brow, and his clothing was ragged and torn. He bound his leg and his neck together, so as to appear like a wretched lame beggar, and in this condition his own family would not have recognized the usually dashing Bedouin chief. With crutches he bore himself to a certain spot in the desert, where he knew Naber must pass, and there he patiently awaited the appearance of the lucky possessor of that superb animal. Presently he came in sight, and then the disguised chief cried out in a piteous voice:

'I am a poor stranger. For three days I have been unable to move from this spot to seek for food. I perish of want.'

'Good cheer,' answered Naber.

'I am dying,' replied Daher, in a weak voice. 'Help me, and Heaven will reward you.'

'Come hither. I will help thee upon my horse, and will take thee to my tent and care for thee.'

'Alas! I cannot rise,' said the assumed beggar. 'I have no strength left.'

Naber, touched with pity at such suffering, dismounted, and quickly led his horse to the spot where the beggar lay. With great difficulty he at last succeeded in lifting him up from the ground, and in placing him in the saddle. But what now so astonishes the generous chief? Why stands he so aghast? He appears like one who had been struck dumb.

The trick was exposed.

No sooner was the seeming beggar fairly seated in the saddle than he gathered up the reins, and pressing his heels into the horse's side, the high spirited animal sprang away with his new rider. As he did so the thief shouted:

'It is I, Daher. I have got the horse at last!'

Naber called after him to stop and listen. Certain of not being successfully pursued, Daher halted and turned about out of reach of Naber's spear.

'You have taken my horse,' said the chief. 'Since Heaven has written it, I wish you joy of him, but I do conjure you never to tell any one how you obtained him.'

'And why not?' said Daher.

'Because,' said the generous Arab, 'another man might be really ill, and men would fear to help him. You would be the cause of many refusing to perform an act of charity, for fear of being duped as I have been.'

Struck with shame at these words, Daher was silent for a moment, then springing from the horse, he returned it to its owner, embracing him.

The two rival chiefs were ever after fast friends.

Burnt Cork.

A few weeks ago a man died in this city who had achieved fame and made much money by the use of burnt cork. He used it to blacken his face. He was born a white Irishman. He lived to personate a black African. He was a negro minstrel: the leader of a band of negro minstrels and the head of his low profession. Without genius or wit or merit, he followed the example of Christy, the founder of this school of fun, and spent his life in entertaining white people by making ridicule of the black.

As far as notoriety and money are elements of success, he was very successful. He drew crowded houses. The fashionable, the rich, the learned, the pious, as well as the poor, the ignorant and the low, thronged his hall, and cheerfully paid their money for the pleasure of laughing at the impersonation of a negro by a white man blackened with burnt cork. The rude music of the colored race in their low estate, coarse jokes, stale and very stupid conundrums, manufactured blunders and imitated cachinations set the company into continuous roars, and they went away with sides aching and resolutions to come again. Even the *friends*, so called, of the negro, who talk the loudest about his right to an equal standing with all mankind, joined freely and often in the crowds that applauded these mimicries of the African, and thus they aided in perpetuating that contempt for the race which they profess to consider a sin and a shame.

Even the "niggers" themselves went in troops to see and hear the negro minstrels. I was listening, one Sabbath evening, to an eloquent sermon in this city, by a colored preacher, to a colored congregation. He was appealing to them to be earnest in seeking that moral and mental cultivation which would enable them to rise in the social scale and become a power for good in the world. "But," he said with pathos and truth, "instead of spending time and money to improve your minds by schools and books, you will give the last quarter you have to see yourselves made a laughing stock to those who despise you."

The man of burnt cork spent his whole life in ministering to the low taste of the people, for the most refined and religious have low tastes, and gratify them in spite of refinement or religion. And when he died, it was found that, of the vast sums of money he had drawn from the rich and the poor, the high and the low, he had spent all, and his family were left destitute. Then the distinguished leaders of opinion in this enlightened city, held public meetings and got up benefits and subscriptions, and raised a large sum for the support of the widow and children of the hero of burnt cork fame! The splendid eulogies that crowned his obsequies, the golden testimonials heaped on his name, and the resolutions of respect and grief that were spread out on the occasion of his death, could not have been more fulsome and inflated, if a first-class patriot or philanthropist had been cut down in the midst of his usefulness.

And I said in mine heart: the righteous perisheth and nobody cares: but a negro minstrel, and a sham at that, is taken away, and the city is in tears. Verily, man, at his best estate, is altogether vanity.

Bnt this is the way of the world. Burnt cork is the emblem, nay, it is the material element of what more than half the world calls success. It helps to fame, to wealth, to place and power. It does more than this. It is worshipped by millions, and he who lifts up his voice, as I do now, to denounce it as a sham and a shame, is regarded as cynical, ascetic and peculiarly cold.

The man with an artificially black face, setting himself to the representation of another race, for the amusement of the people, is doing an evil thing: degrading his fellow-men: perpetuating the contempt with which they have been regarded; hindering them in their attempts to rise in the scale of being, and debasing many who laugh toward the level of those at whom they laugh.

Fun is a good thing. To laugh is the best medicine. We do not have enough of amusement. If there were places where the young and the old, men and women and children, could go often, cheap and near at hand, it would be for the moral and physical health of the people. Laugh and grow fat. Gloom is not in order to godliness. I do not plead for the check of amusements: Rather would I see them multiplied, if they could be decent as well as funny.

But this negro minstrel mania is a scandal in the civilization of the age, and especially of our country And the honors paid to a man who gave his whole life to the contemptible business of singing "nigger songs" for the amusement of the public, is one of those demoralizing lessons that young America learns with avidity and delights to put into practice.

Great is burnt cork! It attracts and commands in all the walks and ways of human life. It is part and parcel of that charlatanism that flourishes on the stage and in the pulpit, and press, and in every profession and calling which men seek after to earn bread, or gold, or power. Men are not always what they seem. Assuming to be what they are not, dazzling the public eye with borrowed colors, and making a sensation by sound and fury signifying nothing, how many of the most *celebrated* men, not minstrels only, but teachers, preachers, writers, doctors as well, quacks would be the better name, how many of them are covered with burnt cork. Wash their faces, and they would be themselves and quite insignificant. They draw crowds: they ridicule other people: their *forte* is to make fun of the ways by which better men are humbly seeking to do good: but the multitude runs after the *sham*: exclaims, "isn't it splendid!" laughs even if it is called gospel: and goes away under the delusion that all virtue is comprised in burnt cork. Out upon all such mimics and quacks in theatre, pulpit or press! There is a man in this city who wears short breeches, silver shoe buckles, long white hair, a cocked hat, and calls himself a physician. His dress excites the respect and wonder of *his* patients. Burnt cork from head to foot! But it pays.

When I see the world running after shams, sensations, impostures, delusions, and the nonsense that burnt cork represents, I sometimes ask myself what God thinks of it, who sees right through a man, and never mistakes a minstrel blacked with burnt cork for a decent negro.—*Irenæus, in New York Observer.*

Curse of Sewing-Machines.

"A mother," replying to some strictures in a daily paper upon the bold, even immodest conduct of "the beautifully dressed young girls, who, out of school hours, parade Fifth Avenue, Chestnut, and Beacon streets," remarks, that "the censure probably would not be so severe if it were known how many of these beautiful dresses were cut out and made on the machine by the wearers. Innocence and ignorance are the true apologies for their unseemly behavior." She lays her finger on the main-spring of all the trouble. What but vanity and grossly vulgar subservience to fashion could induce any mother to devote her child's few leisure hours to the construction of elaborate costumes, marvels of shirring, knife-plaiting, etc., etc.? The real martyrs to fashion are, after all, the shabby-genteel, whose souls and bodies must be worn out in toiling after her whims and changes. But, leaving the moral view out of the question, there are physical reasons which should forbid the use of the sewing-machine to any but adult women. Even to them it is doubtful whether it has as yet proved more of a curse than a blessing On an average, quite as much time is now devoted in a family to the more elaborate garments which its use has brought into fashion, as formerly was given to the needle; and the appalling increase of debility and certain diseases among women, is proved to be largely due to its use. It will be of real benefit only when garments can be made by it with steam power, of a quality and finish which will supersede its use in the family altogether. Until then, this "benignant domestic fairy," as it is poetically called, is one to be handled with caution: it has, too, its malignant errand. At least, let young kirls keep clear of it; and give their leisure time to higher studies than the mysteries of stylish costumes, and they will not long remain "ignorant" of the bad taste shown in heaping shirrs and frills on their delicate young bodies, or in the "unseemly behavior" which no gaudy costumes can excuse.—"*Home and Society*," *Scribner for July.*

Two years ago a Pennsylvania servant girl was sent to prison for stealing $200 from her employer. The money was found the other day where the man had hidden it, and now he offers the girl $6 as recompense, while she wants $10,000.

An Engineer on Boilers.

"Then there's the boiler; that takes a heap of watching all the time. We have steam enough ordinarily, might say, when we don't want it; but there are times when we can't get it to save our souls; no more than enough to get along with. She fires hard. I never saw a boat yet that had too much boiler; nor no other man. Yet tell the owners that, or the makers of the engines, and they will say: 'Oh, big boilers take up too much room;' and then they go and put in a little kettle with not enough fire surface in it, and burn coal enough in a year to pay for a decent boiler. The best made boilers in the world will bear a heap of watching. You know the engine pumps water into them all the while to keep up the supply.

Well, the pumps will work all right for months at a time; first thing you know of, sometimes when you are in trouble about other things, the pumps will stop working, and you can't get a drop of water in her to save you, then you have got to look sharp. What makes it not so? What makes everything go wrong in this world? That's what I want to know; when it's once set right, it ought to go right, but it don't. Sometimes the check valves get held up, and the water don't go down in the boiler at all but just surges back and forth from the pump pressure and the boiler pressure alternately; sometimes dirt gets under, then chips and things; then again, joints will blow out in the hand hole plates, and make a heap of trouble. No matter how trifling a thing it is to us, it is sure to make a disturbance with the passengers, and that's what we have to avoid as much as possible, for they are easily scared." *New York Sun.*

An Old Man's Crosses.

A story is told of an old man who lived long ago. Forcible was the way which he spoke of the struggles he had to carry on. A friend asked him the cause of his complaints, since in the evenings he so often complained of great weariness and pain. 'Alas, I have every day so much to do. I have two falcons to tame, two hares to keep from running away, two hawks to manage, a serpent to confine, a lion to chain, and a sick man to tend and wait upon.' 'Why this is only folly,' said the friend; 'no man has all these things to do at once.' 'Yes, indeed,' he answered, 'it is with me as I have said. The two falcons are my two eyes, which I must diligently guard, lest something should please them which may be hurtful to my salvation; the two hares are my feet, which I must hold back, lest they should run after evil objects, and walk in the ways of sin; the two hawks are my two hands, which I must train and keep to work, in order that I may be able to provide for my brethren who are in need; the serpent is my tongue which I must always keep in with a bridle lest it should speak anything unseemingly; the lion is my heart, with which I have to maintain a continual fight, in order that vanity and pride may not fill it, but that the grace of God may dwell and work there; the sick man is my own body, which is ever needing my watchfulness and care. All this daily wears out my strength.' The friend listened in wonder, and then said: 'Dear brother, if all men labored and struggled after this manner, the times would be better, and more according to the will of God.'—*Nehemiah the Tirshatha.*

OUR TURN MUST COME.—Generation after generation have felt as we now feel, and their lives were as active as our own. They passed like a vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator commanded her to be. The heavens shall be as bright over our graves as they are around our paths. Earth will have the same attractions for our offspring unborn that she once had for us as children. Yet a little while, and all will have happened. The throbbing heart will be stilled and we shall be at rest. Our funeral will wend its way, and prayers will be said, and then we shall be left alone in silence and in darkness for worms. And it may be for a short time we shall be spoken of, but the things of life will creep in, and our names will soon be forgotten. Days will continue to move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the room in which we died; and the eye that mourned for us will be dried and glisten again with joy; and even our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to lisp our names.

The Philadelphia *North American*, in an article on 'bad grammar,' remarks: When a community could bring itself to hear, unmoved, such a solecism as 'Thee is'—which is precisely as bad as 'him am'—it was in a state to harbor and propagate any other verbal wrong, and we fear it must be admitted that Philadelphia was the source and is the principal abiding-place of the 'ain't' and 'don't' blunder.

Agricultural.

The Farmer's Bank.

Of all the banks that man has known,
The Farmer's is the best,
For it has stood the test of time,
And every nation blest.

Though other banks are styled 'The First,'
And some much good have done,
This is the mighty bank of banks,
The good old "Number One."

More men have taken stock in this,
Than in all other banks!
It has the credit of the world,
And all the people's thanks.

The treasure in the Farmer's bank
Is worth far more than gold,
And every where o'er all the earth
It blesses young and old.

Unlike some other banks of note,
This bank is not intent
On shaving notes and lending bills
At monstrous high per cent.

When drawing from the Farmer's bank,
It pays per cent. to you,
And all it promises, it pays
The moment it is due.

It's not sustained like other banks,
And kept up by A or B,
But every honest farmer's hand
Is trusted with a key.

It's bills are always held at par,
Like barley, corn and oats,
And it has never failed to pay
Its promissory notes.

And now I state a startling fact,
Which should not be forgot,
It's issues always are so good
Rogues counterfeit them not.

The Farmer's bank is always safe,
Its stock is well secured,
I'm certain it can never break,
It has so long endured.

The treasure in the Farmer's bank,
The world will always need,
And who without it aims to live
Will never quite succeed.

Take stock then in the Farmer's bank,
At least one share or more,
Draw "deeper" *drafts*, and plenty's smile,
Will linger 'round your door.

Training Tomatoes.

Of course no gardener would ever think of trellising an acre of tomatoes, but we do not know of any one little thing that pays better in private gardens than that of giving the tomato vines some kind of a support. It makes but little practical difference what particular support is used, anything that will keep the vines from sprawling out of bounds and looking slovenly, that will keep the plant up, where one can see how to trim out superfluous growth, is a great comfort. Besides these advantages, the fruit is less liable to rot, is in sight where malformed specimens can be cut out, and is always clean. Another consideration is the greater ease in 'worming' or killing the voracious green caterpillar; indeed, if a trellis of some kind is once used, one will always be used thereafter. Our present object is to remind the reader to have something in readiness. Set the trellis before the plants are put out, and begin to train it early. Just here we would remind those who like to amuse themselves in the garden, that a tomato vine with a good bit of manure at its roots, and trained against a barn, shed or other building, by means of loops of strong cloth and tacks, will make a display that will astonish those who have never seen a tomato thus treated, not only in the quantity of the fruit, but in the exceeding beauty of the whole plant.—*N. E. Farmer.*

A Bad Habit.

Farmers get into no habit worse than borrowing tools, and for this reason: First, one who owns tools does not like to lend them and thinks less of the man who borrows; Second, one never comes to learn how to use borrowed tools, nor to keep them in order, and third, he who borrows never can be a good farmer. It is true that a young man, just starting may be allowed to borrow some, but should not establish the habit; or again a man may borrow a new implement to see how it works. A man who borrows is not likely to use a tool as carefully as if it were his own, and consequently does not do careful, nice work. What can a man be thinking about when he borrows a steel plow, keeps it several days or a week, and brings it home as will be most likely the case, so dull as to be unfit for use? The owner can only take it to the shop, and at his own expense get it sharpened. If a man lends tools to one, there are several neighbors who will want to borrow; and thus it is, a harrow, for instance, may be going the rounds through the neighborhood all the season. It is every way desirable to cultivate what is called a "good neighborhood, but this cannot be done where borrowing is practiced.

The Bishop of Montreal had prohibited dancing. Two officers, wishing to obtain permission to dance the polka at a military ball, danced it together to show the Bishop how it was done. After the exhibition, the Bishop gave his permission in these terms: 'You can dance the polka as long as you please—with each other!'

Long division—Divorce.

Varieties.

British Columbia had a heavy fall of snow on May 35th.

Over 1000 newspapers have failed in this country during the past year.

The free baths opened a few days ago in New York are well patronized.

A "Central Maritime Observatory" is to be established at Hamburg, Germany.

A Kentucky girl of 18, who was married in August, 1874, is now an applicant for a divorce.

A Mexican millionaire has erected a colossal statue of Christopher Columbus in Paris.

Virginia City, Nevada, is a fortunate town. Its street sweepings yield $7.54 silver and $2.32 gold, to the ton.

Barnum's balloon, in its latest ascent at Boston, landed with a number of unfortunate reporters in the harbor.

The Marquis de Blaque, a survivor of Cambronne's Guard of the battle of Waterloo, died recently in France.

The steamer Scotia, for many years the favorite vessel of the Cunard line, it is said, will be withdrawn after her next trip.

London is to have a new Theological College, which is to be under the management of clergymen of high church principles.

It is the opinion of the doctor that the lawyer gets his living by plunder, while the lawyer thinks the doctor gets his by pull-ack.

The one-hundred-and-twenty-eighth annual commencement of the College of New Jersey will be celebrated June 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th.

The Waterloo (N. Y.) Evening Register, which recently ceased publication, commemorated the event in sixteen columns of funeral comedy.

A window in Boston displays autograph letters from Washington, Adams and Jefferson, and a pair of boots that was worn by a Revolutionary hero.

The benefit performance recently given at the Opera, in Paris, for the families of the aeronauts who were killed in the recent balloon ascension, realized the sum of $4000.

One of the modest little farming patches in Illinois is laid out in 19,000 acres of corn, 2500 acres of flax, 1000 acres of oats, and enough grass to produce about 8000 tons of hay.

A lady in Christian county, Ky., was recently stunned by a bolt of lightning, which was afterwards found to have melted the knitting needles which she was holding in her hand.

Small caterpillars of a grayish color have appeared in the northern part of South Carolina in such numbers that trees and bushes in a considerable district have been rendered leafless.

San Francisco has just started a newspaper which is "devoted entirely to the interests of wholesale and retail liquor dealers, brewers, wine merchants, and all matters pertaining to the liquor trade."

In Central Kentucky a mysterious change has come over the tops of the beech trees, the leaves of which have turned brown and apparently died, while the lower parts remain in full leaf.

The old Indian reservation of 100,000 acres of swamp lands in Wisconsin, the title to which has long been in dispute between the State and the United States, has just been awarded to the former.

Hamilton Park, New Haven, which has been long used by the students of Yale College as base ball grounds, was sold at auction lately. Its sale leaves the students without a ground for athletic sports.

One of our neighboring newspapers speaks of "Herren, Behm, and Wagner, as three great masters in Germany:" the word Herren being German for *Messrs.*, and nothing more. But we must live and learn.

San Diego and Los Angeles counties, California, are the great honey producing counties of the State, the former expecting to distribute some 600 tons, whilst the latter claims an equally large product.

A man in Ohio claims to have a cane that was made of the wood cut from the first apple tree ever planted in the Virginia Valley. The head of the cane is of silver, and bears the following inscription: "Valley of Virginia, first improvement, 1732."

A Titian of great beauty is said to have been found recently in the garret of the Museum at the Hague. It was with nearly 200 other paintings which had lain there rotting for nearly half a century.

Do not forget that if you accomplish a little every day it will amount to a good deal in a year. If you pursue some study, or read one hour every day in the year, you will have acquired an amount of knowledge in three hundred and sixty-five days that will surprise you. Bear this in mind now, early in the year, and let nothing prevent you from taking advantage of it.

The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 3d, 1875.

THANKS to Hon. Eli Saulsbury for copy of the U. S. laws passed session of Congress. It is very acceptable. We have also received a copy of the Agricultural Department through the courtesy of Fred. Watts, Esq., the commissioner.

THE GREAT RIFLE MATCH.—In the International Rifle Match which took place last Tuesday at Dollymount, Ireland, between picked "teams" of American and Irish riflemen, the victory was gained by the former by a score of 38 over their opponents. The shooting was simply splendid. The range ran from 800 to 1000 yards, and at the latter distance the score of the Americans was better than at the shorter range. The victory of the Americans was owing, doubtless, to the superiority of their rifles, which were of the Remington patent, mostly.

THE PROTHONOTARYSHIP.—The office of Prothonotary of this county becomes vacant to-day by the expiration of the term of office of R. G. Cooper, Esq., present incumbent. The successor of Mr. Cooper will probably be appointed on Monday. There are three applicants, one of whom will, in all probability, be the lucky man. Let that be which it may, it behooves the other two, and their respective friends, to gracefully submit to the decision of the appointing power. All cannot be appointed: therefore some must necessarily be disappointed, and no one has any better right to complain of bad fortune than another. Then let us all, as good Democrats, yield a gracious acquiescence in the decrees of Fate, extend our congratulations to the more successful candidate and bide our time hoping that we may be more fortunate on another occasion.

OBITUARY.—Our readers will hear with regret the death of Mr. Richard Lockwood, which occurred in this place on Thursday morning last, at the advanced age of eighty-eight years. Mr. Lockwood was widely known, having in earlier years been one of the leading merchants of Middletown, and had accumulated a large estate. For some years past he led a most retired life, scarcely crossing his threshold, and seemingly awaiting (as he frequently expressed himself) his appointed time. His many acts of generosity and liberality toward every improvement, whether for the erection of churches or for the advancement of the interests of this section, have endeared his memory to all classes of our citizens, and he has departed, as he lived, universally esteemed and respected. Mr. Lockwood has for many years been a consistent communicant of St. Ann's P. E. Church, and his funeral will take place from the church to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clk.

THAT WESTERFELD TRIAL.—The jury in the Tilton *vs.* Beecher case came into court on Thursday and reported that they could not agree upon a verdict. They have already been out over a week, and seem to be no nearer a conclusion than when they first went in. The court, however, didn't appear to coincide in their opinion that they could not agree and sent them back to stay a little longer and try a little harder. It is earnestly to be hoped that they will find some kind of a verdict, no matter what. Anything to decide and conclude the miserable farce. The people generally look upon the whole of those engaged in it as a bad lot, and don't care much which wins so that the thing is over with. If this jury should utterly fail to come to an agreement and the whole filthy trial have to be gone over with, no limits could be fixed to the disgust of all decent people. Probably the best verdict would be that "both are guilty, and it is hard to tell which is most so."

GREAT FLOODS IN FRANCE.—A fearful story of disastrous storms comes to us from France. Heavy rains last week caused an overflow of the River Garonne whereby immense damage was done. Each successive report from the scene of the disaster, swells the account of the damage done. The destruction of life and property was awful. The city of Toulouse was inundated and thousands of houses were destroyed by the flood. Upwards of two thousand men, women and children, it is estimated, were drowned, and 100,000 persons rendered homeless and destitute. The disasters elsewhere were of equal magnitude. In the cities of Verdun and Meissac hundreds of houses were torn down, many persons drowned and thousands made destitute. The disaster is fearful, beyond precedent. Crops of all kinds have been completely destroyed in the inundated districts and the people who were in comfortable circumstances before the rains are now dependent upon charity for subsistence.

Subscriptions to a large amount have been made for the sufferers. The Pope contributed $4000, and the Assembly voted $200,000 to their relief.

Miss Eliza Chamberlain, aged 19, was pulled from her horse, about 9 miles from St. Louis, and feloniously assaulted by a negro, on Monday afternoon. A man answering the description given of her assailant was arrested in St. Louis on Tuesday night. Threats of lynching him are made.

The Farmer and His Oppressions.

BY J. M. BARR.

Previous to the year 1850 the United States possessed vast tracts of land in the Western States and Territories. These lands were the common property of the States and were held by the General Government for the benefit of the people. It was then believed that the sale of these lands would produce a large revenue for the Republic, which would be expended in various enterprizes for the benefit of the country at large and render unnecessay anything like a national tax on the inhabitants. A shrewd railway magnate of the West conceived the happy idea of building a road at the cost of the people of the whole country. In the year above named the application of the Illinois Central Railroad for assistance was presented to the Government. Congress passed an act granting the State of Illinois six sections of land per mile of road constructed from Chicago to Cairo. The State transferred this grant to the Illinois Central Railroad Company. The quantity of land embraced in this grant was two millions, five hundred and ninety-five millions of acres. This immense property consisted of a broad strip of land lying on each side of the line of the road throughout the entire length of the State and for a distance of six miles on each side of the track. It was a magnificent grant.

The example of the Illinois Central Company was not lost upon the other companies. Each company had its champion in Congress, and applications for land grants began to pour in upon that body. Having granted such aid in one case, Congress could not, with a good grace, refuse it in others, and the result was, that the greater portion of the public domain has been given away to railway corporations, the people of the country receiving, practically, no valuable consideration for these grants.

So common has the custom become of giving public lands to railway corporations to enable them to build their roads, that at present, the first care of the directors of a new enterprise of this kind, is to obtain from the government land enough to defray the cost of the road. Thus, the people pay for the road and the corporation receive the profits. Members of Congress seem to agree thoroughly with the railway directors of the present day, in the belief that it is the duty of the General Government to make the tax-payers of the United States build roads for the benefit of the stock-holders. Very many of the railway enterprises of the present day would not be undertaken, but for the hope of receiving Government aid. The men who organize them, although for their own private benefit, rely upon using the property of the whole people, rather than their own. Their plan is very simple. It is simply to rob the nation of its possessions, with the aid and connivance of the august body of men to whose keeping the trust has been confided. The lands granted by Congress to various railway corporations make up a grand total area of 198,185,791 acres or, about 300,000 square miles. Texas and the two Virginias combined, would make an area smaller than that of the lands thus given away.

The General Government has granted immense tracts of land to the several Pacific railways, to the Central and the Union Pacific roads a total of 35,000,000; to the Northern Pacific 58,000,000 and the Atlantic and Pacific 42,000,000, making a grand total given away to these three railways of 135,000,000 acres; or about 200,000 square miles.

Lands, however, lavishly as they have been given away no longer from the limits of railway expectations. The greed of the corporations has extended to the public funds, and bonds and money are now demanded with as much coolness as lands. The railway incorporators have learned that with a pliant Congress it is easy to draw from the National Treasury the funds they are not willing to provide for their private enterprises. In order to effect this they maintain at Washington, a force of paid lobbyists whose business it is to influence the legislation of Congress by unpatriotic and illegal means. What these means are, was shown by the investigations attending the Credit Mobilier scandal a session or two ago.

For the Transcript.

"Hexicon."

MR. EDITOR:—The good sense displayed by your racy correspondent, "Hexicon," in reply to my article concerning the mode of dressing the Odessa children, shows that he is of excellent judgment as well as an excellent correspondent. I, of course, was aware that the sentence I criticised was a slip of the pen, merely, and that he knew how to write properly; but, I saw a chance for a little joke and improved the chance for amusement. Any writer, even those who write the leading editorials on the large city dailies, often make such slips.

"Hexicon" "had me" on the "deluge" business, I admit it. But, after all, I was only a little ahead of its coming, in the prediction. J. M. B.

BRIDGING THE FRITH OF FORTH.—A bridge, which will be bigger than that now building between New York and Brooklyn, and the largest in the world, is to be constructed over the Frith of Forth, Scotland. The height will be 150 feet, and the number of spans 100. The great span in the centre is to be 1,500 feet, or nearly one-third of a mile in width, and the smaller spans 150 feet. It will cost about $10,000,000.

A young lady in Indianapolis sought to impart the hue of health to her cheeks the other evening when dressing for a party, and found the requisite bloom in the coloring matter of some cinnamon candy. During the evening her cheeks became very much swollen, and the poison soon after communicated itself to her eyes. She is now quite blind, and there seems to be little hope that she will ever regain her eyesight.

BIG VIRGINIA TREES.—A yellow poplar tree recently cut in Monroe co., West Virginia, turned out nine thousand five hundred feet of plank, enough to build a good house, for which it was used. There are lots of bigger trees of the same kind on the same land.

The death is announced at New York of Mortimer Thompson, author of many humorous writings over the nomme de plume of Philander Doesticks.

HOW THE JURY STOOD.—Our New York reporter made exhaustive efforts to get the exact status of the several members of the Beecher-Tilton jury, and believes that he has ascertained how each juror has stood on the issue of Beecher's guilt during their protracted consultation. It is possible that he has made one or two immeterial mistakes in classifying the jurors, but the following is given as the way they stood last evening. It will be seen that no two of them are supposed to agree exactly, and that their differences take the widest possible range. Without assuming to indorse the report, we give it as it has reached us:

1. Not guilty—believed so from the start.
2. Not guilty, but must marry the woman.
3. Not guilty, but must do so no more.
4. Guilty, but entitled to another chance.
5. Beecher innocent, but Mrs. Tilton guilty.
6. Not guilty, but should stop preaching.
7. Guilty, without qualifications.
8. Not guilty, but married the wrong woman.
9. Guilty, but not proven.
10. Not guilty, but should have a male congregation.
11. Guilty generally.
12. Not guilty, but has doubtful variations.—*Philadelphia Times of the 29th ult.*

THE GRAVES-CILLY DUEL.—General James Watson Webb is provoked by a reference in the Evening Post to Mr. J. S. C. Abbott's account of Jonathan Cilly into retelling the story of the Cilly-Graves duel. The essential fact in his version is that Mr. Cilly did not decline General Webb's challenge (given because of severe comments on his course as editor of the Courier and Inquirer) on the ground that General Webb was not a gentleman, but on the ground that, by the constitution, he was not responsible for words spoken in debate in Congress. He produces a memorandum from Mr. Graves, setting fourth that this was the precise reply made by Mr. Cilly, and giving in detail Mr. Cilly's statement that he took no exceptions to the character of Gen. Webb personally.

According to General Webb's account, Mr. Graves then insisted that Mr. Cilly should put this in writing. General Webb protested, but, as he explains, Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, and others encouraged Mr. Graves to persist in the demand. The result was Mr. Cilly's refusal, the challenge, the duel with rifles, (selected by Mr. Cilly himself,) Mr. Cilly's fall, and an outburst of public indignation that formed one of the potent forces in a presidental election.

Ferdinand I, ex-Emperor of Austria, and father of the present sovereign, Francis Joseph, died at Prague on the 29th of June, aged 82 years. He was crowned King of Hungary in 1830, and in 1831 he was married to Princess Anne Caroline, daughter of Victor Emmanuel I, King of Sardinia. He ascended the throne of Austria on the death of his father in 1835. He was crowned King of Bohemia and of Lombardy in 1836 and 1838, respectively. On the revolt of May, 1848, the Emperor retired to Innspruck, and did not return to Vienna until he had been solicited to do so by many influential citizens. When the second revolt occurred in October, 1848, the Emperor retired to Olmutz, and practically gave up the reins of government. In the following December, he abdicated in favor of Francis Joseph I, and went to Prague, where he died.

THE LOST BOY.—A year has elapsed since the abduction of Charlie Ross, and now it is said that Westervelt, the brother-in-law of one of the abductors, who is now in our County Prison, has made an important confession as to the original crime which promises well for the recovery of the lost boy, though it furnishes no information as to where he is at present. Whether Westervelt's alleged statement is as important as hinted in certain quarters can only be decided after it shall have been made public. At present it is denied to the press for private and prudential reasons or by request of the authorities. It is devoutly to be wished that this confession may lead to the restoration of the boy to his distressed parents; but we fear that it will prove as delusive as have all former inspirations of temporary hopes on this subject.—*Phila. Times.*

GOOD NEWS FOR BACHELORS.—It is not generally known that there is in this city a matrimonial agency, where all who feel inclined to take upon themselves the hymeneal vows, provided suitable partners can be obtained, will be enabled to gratify their propensities. Such an establishment has long been wanted in Philadelphia. All that sighing swains are requested to do is to send in their names and photographs, accompanied by the requisite amount of stamps, and in less than three days they will be brought in personal interview with some charmer or other, who is sure to suit their tastes, whether they are in the line of personal beauty, wealth or blue blood.—*Phila. Chronicle.*

HOW THE VOTE STANDS.—The Baltimore *American* summing up the vote of the State Democratic Convention, which meets in Baltimore on the 21st of July, gives the relative strength of the three most prominent candidates as follows: Hamilton 48, Carroll 24, Groome 22 and 16 votes from the four following counties, Queen Anne's, Talbot, Somerset, Wicomico and Worcester, as doubtful. The whole number of votes in the convention is 110, making 56 necessary to a choice. By this showing, if Hamilton should carry one half of the delegates of the counties put down as doubtful, it would give him the nomination.

It is a fact that neither of the great political parties are unanimous upon, at least, the questions of free trade and the currency, and the Chicago *Times* thinks it expresses this difference when it writes the names of the parties in this singular fashion:

Demo-plican party!

Repu-cratic party!

Now what do the Demopublican and Repuberatic parties think about it?

The population of Milwaukee, according to a census just taken by the State, is 101,049. Its population in 1870, according the U. S. census, was 71,499.

General News.

Accounts from numerous points in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri and Southern Illinois state that the storm which passed over that section from Saturday till Monday night killed much live stock, tore down houses and barns, inundated whole farms and injured the crops to some extent. Several railroad bridges and culverts were swept away, many persons were injured and several are reported killed.

The next election for State offices will take place in Kentucky on the 2d day of August. California follows on the 1st of September, Arkansas on the 6th, Maine on the 13th of the same month, and Ohio and Iowa on the 12th of October. Then comes Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts and several other States on the 2d of November.

A libel suit has been instituted against the proprietor of the Pittsburg (Pa.,) Mail by Wm. S. Evans to recover $25,000 damages for an alleged libelous article speaking of plaintiff as living in luxurious style on money stolen from the Indians and the government.

A typhoon visited Hong Kong May 31. The steamer Pogany was wrecked near Macao and 125 lives were lost. One hundred and fifty junks were destroyed and great damage done to property in Canton, Hong Kong and Whampoa.

The revolution at La Paz, Lower California, is in full tide of success. Four hundred Mexican government troops have been sent to quell the movement. The situation is very critical. The United States steamship Narragansett is lying off La Paz.

The prominent citizens of Norfolk, Va., gave a picnic Saturday, in compliment to the army and navy officers stationed in that vicinity, in return for courtesies extended to the Norfolk Blues on their return from Boston.

Thirty-two car loads of watermelons passed through Atlanta, Ga., Thursday, en route from the highlands of Florida to Chicago. A delegation of thirty-one Floridians go with them to make permanent arrangements for trade to and from the Northwest.

China has appropriated 40,000 teals for representation at the Philadelphia exposition. The local government at How Chow proposes to send independently 10,000 teals' worth of porcelain and silks.

James Sands, of Sands's Corner, Pa., aged 52, was killed by lightning Tuesday night, while sitting at an open window.

Judge McGadden, delegate to Congress from Washington Territory, died last Friday, at Olympia, in that Territory.

Political Notes.

The St. Louis Republican says unless it mistakes the signs of the times just now, the people have about decided to have no more soldier Presidents. None of them save Washington, has been a distinguished success, and the last one has been a lamentable failure. If we have not enough pushoulder-strapped brains to run the country for awhile, we had better import some from abroad.

The democrats and reformers of Wisconsin have decided to hold their State convention at Milwaukee on September 8. An earnest effort will be made to unite all of the elements opposed to the administration, as the democrats base their hopes of carrying the State on an alliance with the independent voters.

Ex-Mayor Daniel M. Fox, of Philadelphia, is developing as a strong candidate for the democratic gubernatorial nomination in Pennsylvania, and the Philadelphia Press, republican, says he would "make an excellent nominee."

The German press of Ohio is a good deal disgusted at the democratic platform in that State, and several of the journals strongly urge their readers to do nothing to secure the election of the ticket which stands upon such rank heresies.

The New York Tribune says "the indications, as they present themselves to thinking men, are that the political revolution will be consummated in 1876, and the democratic party will come into power in the nation."

Mr. Randall Hunt, of Louisiana, writing to a gentleman in Atlanta, Ga., says: "I have just read Ben. Hill's speech. I pray God I may live long enough to see him made Secretary of State under a democratic President."

McCreary and Harlan, the opposing candidates for Governor in Kentucky, opened the canvas on Monday.

DIED.

LUSBY.—On Sunday, 27th inst., Mrs. Ada P. wife of Z. P. Lusby, of Sassafras Neck, Md., in her 31st year.

LOCKWOOD.—On Thursday, July 1st., in Middletown, Richard Lockwood, Esq., in his 88th year.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY COX & JONES.

Wheat,	$1.30@1.25
Corn, yellow,	75 cts.
Corn, White,	75 cts.
Oats	60 "
Timothy Seed	4 25
Clover "	5 75@6.00
Beans	75@90

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Eggs	25 cts. ₱ doz
Butter	18@20 cts. ₱ lb
Lard	17@18 " "
Potatoes	90@1.00 ₱ bus.
Spring Chickens, dressed	20cts. ₱ lb.
Turkeys, dressed	16@18 " "
Geese, "	7@8 " "
Ducks, "	14@15 " "

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Prime red wheat	$1 31@1.33 ₱ bus
Corn, yellow, old	80@81 ₱ bus.
Oats (Pennsylvania) new	60@63 cts.
Cloverseed	11½@12½ ₱ lb.
Timothy	3.25

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

Wheat, good to amber	1.30@$1 32
Corn, white	87@90
Corn, yellow	84@84
Oats, Southern	70@70 cts.
Rye	1 00@1 10

Is your Life Worth 10 Cents?

Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well; now we say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c., can take *Green's August Flower*, without getting relief. If you doubt this go to your Druggist, Dr. Chamberlain, Middletown, Del., or H. P. Baker, Odessa, Del. and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cts.

Business Locals.

An elegant Two-Button Kid Glove for 90 cents cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Granulated Sugar 11½ cents; A 11 cts. and B 10 cts. CASH, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

A choice Rio Coffee, green, 25 cents, roasted 28 cents, CASH, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

New York White Corn Beans, for seed, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Grass Scythes, Whet Stones, Rifles, Machine File and Oilers; Seal, Whale and Engine Oil, for mowing machines, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Job lot Ladies' Two-Button and Gauntlet Lisle Gloves, 12½ and 25 cents—worth 50 cts. S. M. REYNOLDS.

Latest style Straw Hats for old men, gents, young men, boys, youths and children, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Ladies in need of a nice Silk Dress, call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at those Guinet Black Silks at $1.50 and $1 75 per yard, just received direct from the importers.

Ladies call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at the new assortment of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, in all widths and prices from 10 cents and upwards.

Newest style Dress Buttons and Fringes for Spring Dresses, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Clark's best Spool Cotton, 6 cents per Spool or 70 cents per dozen *Cash*, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Ladies and Gents newest style Windsor Ties and Scarfs in all shades and widths from 20 cents to $1.00, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

A full line of Merino Gauze Underwear for Ladies and Gentlemen, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

The best 12½ cent Hose in the market, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

1000 yards of the best Calicoes, selling off at 8½ and 9 cents, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

New Orleans and Porto Rico Molasses, Choice Sugar Loaf Drips and Sugar House Syrups, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Rio, Laguayra and Java Coffees, green and roasted, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

A good Black Tea for 50 cents, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Trenton Crackers, Ginger Snaps, Soda Biscuits and Water Crackers, new and fresh every week, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Prime Carolina Rice and fine New York Factory Cheese, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Rumford's Yeast Powder the best in the market, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Knight's Celebrated Extracts of Vanilla, Lemon and Almond, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

The best brands of Canned Tomatoes and Corn, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Cross & Blackwell's Chow Chow and Cucumber Pickels in pint jars; also, Cucumber Pickels in vinegar, by the hundred or dozen, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

25 PER CENT. SAVED

By getting the best Sewing Machines. Price Lists or any information sent free. Machines given on trial and sold on monthly instalments. Address JNO. WILKINSON, Agent, Elkton, Cecil county, Md.

No. 1, 2 and 3 Mackerel in barrels, half barrels and quarters. New Split Labrador Herring in barrels and half barrels, just received and for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Peach Blow Potatoes, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

2000 lbs. Rock Salt, 500 sacks Dairy Salt, and 100 boxes fine pulverized Salt for table use in store and for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Special Notices.

Doctors disagree as to the treatment of all diseases, from the mildest ailment to the deadliest epidemic, but the fact that the California VINEGAR BITTERS is conquering maladies which have defied the faculty, renders these professional differences of little consequence. While Dyspepsia, Gout, Rheumatism, Urinary Complaints, Biliousness, Nervous Disabilities, and all disorders not organic, are obliterated by this matchless vegetable tonic and alterative, who cares for opinions?

All who want a good SEWING MACHINE and having the CASH to pay for it, will have inducements offered them at the Great Sewing Machine Depot of A. T. STOOPS, N. E. Cor. Fourth and Arch St., Phila., they can get at no other Sewing Machine place in this city. All kinds of needles, oil, silk, cotton, linen thread, &c., low for cash.

Old Machines taken in exchange, and parties allowed liberally for them.

EVERY SEVEN YEARS, physiologists say, the human body is entirely changed and renewed. Every moment of our lives, every part of our bodies is wearing out and is being built up anew of fresh matter. This work is accomplished by the blood which goes through every part. But if the blood becomes weak or vitiated, and does not perform its work properly, the system is actually poisoned by the worn-out matter clogging the vital organs instead of leaving the body. For dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney, skin and liver troubles, fevers and all deseases arising from vitiated blood, DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS are a sovereign remedy.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE TO FARMERS!

Reduction in Price of

BAUGH'S

RAW BONE

Super Phosphate of Lime.

Standard of Quality Strictly Maintained.

While we announce a reduction in the price of our RAW BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE, we would respectfully represent to dealers and farmers that its standard of quality has been strictly maintained. The proportions of soluble and precipitated Phosphoric Acid, Ammonia and Potash, have never been higher than they are in the article we are now selling our customers. This statement we make as a binding guarantee.

PRICE $46 per 2000 Pounds.

Packed in good strong Sacks of 200 lbs. each.

BAUGH & SONS,

No 20 South Delaware Ave., Phila.

No. 103 South St., Baltimore, Md.

Jul 3—3m

WANTED,

A respectable WOMAN, white or colored, to do the work of three in a family. No farm work. Address W. M., Kirkwood P. O. June 26—4t New Castle County, Del.

FOR SALE, LOW.

A PENNINGTON REAPER, in good order. Price if sold at once $45.00. Apply W. L. BUCKE & SON. June 25—3t.

FOR RENT.

The large and commodious STORE ROOM in the TOWN HALL, Middletown, now occupied by G. W. W. NAUDAIN. Possession given March 25th. Apply to SAMUEL PENNINGTON. Mar 13—tf.

Miscellaneous.

BAY SIDE FARM FOR SALE,

389 Acres, rich land, situated directly on Chesapeake Bay between Worton and Fairlee Creeks, Kent county, Md.

Modern built brick house, 11 rooms, and porches, metal roofed: out-buildings good, 2 granaries and stables for all stock, 130 acres in peach trees now in full bearing, about 40 acres timothy, 40 clover, 40 wheat, 50 corn, 14 pasture, balance timber; 12 head young mules and horses, 15 head cattle, sheep, hogs, &c. Full stock improved farm implements and machinery, including one 12-horse portable steam engine.

This entire property is offered *cheap* on *easy* terms. Address, WM. OVEREND, Jan19-2 Fairlee P. O., Kent county, Md.

NEW BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY STORE.

THE undersigned gives notice to the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he has taken the corner store formerly occupied by J. F. Ellason, and opened a Confectionery Store and

Ice Cream Saloon.

He will keep always on hand a fine supply of freshly baked BREAD and CAKES. Also Confectioneries, etc.

Ice Cream furnished at the most reasonable rates for parties, pic-nics, private families, etc.

Call and See.

May 29—tf F. TARONI.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

The highest market price will be paid for Wool, either in large or small quantities, delivered as follows: Jos. Biggs', near Cecilton, Md., on Mondays.

Dawee's Hotel, Kennedyville, on Tuesdays.

New Market, Kent county, on Wednesdays.

Galena, on Thursdays.

L. P. McDowell's, Middletown, Delaware, on Fridays and Saturdays.

COMMENCING MAY 17, 1875.

GHEEN & McDOWELL.

May 1st, 1875—2m.

TOWNSEND HOUSE,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE.

I am prepared to accommodate permanent and transient guests at reasonable rates.

The Bar is at all times stocked with the choicest Wines, Liquors, Tobaccos and Segars.

A fine Livery is also attached to the Hotel, where teams are to be had at reasonable rates.

Come and See Me.

June 26—tf. J. C. TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

Peach Baskets!

STAVE AND SPLINT,

Sold as low as they can be bought in this State, or any other. Special inducements offered to those who contract at once for large quantities.

E. R. COCHRAN,

Middletown, Del.

May 8th—tf

HOMES FOR SALE.

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

A very desirable new Cottage and Lot of Land on Crawford street, Middletown. Just finished. Fruits in abundance. Will be sold a bargain if applied for soon.

Also, a double Dwelling House and 2 acres of land in Warwick, Md. A great bargain. Apply to J. THOS. BUDD, Real Estate Agent, June 26—3t Middletown, Del.

ANY PERSON IN WANT

Of a good Milch Cow, with calf by her side, of fine stock and size, will find it to their advantage to call on me. Also, a Bay Mare, a good worker; a good Mill Wagon, covered, nearly new; one large Hog, Chester County white—would make a fine brood sow.

The above property will be sold very low for cash within two weeks. J. W. BROWN, Jun 26—2t Middletown, Del.

$5 to $20 per day. Agents wanted. All classes of working people of both sexes, young and old, make more money at work for us in their own localities, during their spare moments, or all the time, than at any thing else. We offer employment that will pay handsomely for every hour's work. Full particulars, terms, &c., sent free. Send us your address at once. Don't delay. Now is the time. Don't look for work or business elsewhere, until you have learned what we offer. G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. May 29—4m

HAIR! HAIR! HAIR!

LADIES, go to Mrs. A. M. Midcalf's, where you can get all kinds of Hair Work made to order. Combings worked up into Braids, Curls, or Frizzes. Old Braids dyed black or brown. One-quarter mile from Middletown, on Mr. William Brady's farm, in rear of his residence. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. May 13*

HARVEST WHISKEY.

I am prepared to furnish farmers, the coming harvest, with a good article of Pure Whiskey, proof, at $2.00 per gallon.

J. C. TOWNSEND, Proprietor Hotel. June 26—3t Townsend, Del.

AGRICULTURAL ENGINE.

The undersigned has for sale a NEW full eight-horse Agricultural Engine, of best quality, at manufacturer's price, and terms accommodating. J. F. BELVILLE, June 26—tf St. Georges, Del.

BETHESDA CEMETERY.

The Bethesda Cemetery connected with the M. E. Church, Middletown, Delaware, has been beautified and enlarged. Persons desiring to secure lots can do so by applying to A. G. COX, jn26-3t Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the firm of J. H. SCOWDRICK & CO., are hereby respectfully requested to call and settle their accounts on or before the 1st of January, 1875, and save costs. M. E. WALKER, Dec. 19—tf. Assignee.

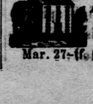
PEACH BASKETS!

100,000 Worden Stave Peach Baskets, 20,000 Hand-made White Oak Splint Peach Baskets, for sale cheap, if applied for soon, by W. W. TSCHUDY, may 15—3m Smyrna, Del.

FOR SALE.

A NEW TWO-STORY FRAME COTTAGE, with modern improvements, desirably located on Green Street, with large yard and garden. Price and terms reasonable. Apply to J. B. CLARKSON. Jan. 30, 1875—tf

FOR RENT.



A CONVENIENT HOUSE on North Broad Street, Middletown, Del. E. T. EVANS, Mar. 27—tf. Middletown, Del.

Business Cards.

COX & JONES,

GRAIN DEALERS,

Middletown, Del

AGENTS FOR

Wm. Lea & Sons,

BRANDYWINE MILLS.

Highest Market Price

PAID FOR GRAIN

On Chesapeake and Delaware Canals

OR ON DELAWARE R. R.

And its Connections.

June 12—tf.

L. V. ASPRIL

Wishes to inform the farmers and public generally that he still continues the manufacture of

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

At the old stand, on the corner of 5th and Broad streets, in

ODESSA, DELAWARE,

Giving strict attention to the manufacture of PLOWS, such as the Heckendorn, Moore, Concave, Wiley, &c. He has recently connected with his former business an Iron Foundry, furnishing all the different kinds of plow irons such as are used in this section. Giving special attention to this line of trade, having been successful in procuring the services of those persons who formerly made castings at Newark, Del., whose work was celebrated as tip-top, will keep constantly on hand a large supply, wholesale and retail, at *moderate* prices. The public will also be reminded that he, only, has the right in this State to manufacture the celebrated Pleider Stump Puller, which for strength and durability has proven fully equal to the task. All kinds of repairing, together with Horse-Shoeing, done with neatness and dispatch. Plow Bolts and Clevises constantly on hand.

Being thankful for past favors, by strict attention to business, we hope to merit a liberal share in the future. L. V. ASPRIL.

Odessa, 1874. jn19-1y

LUMBER & HARDWARE.

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber and Hardware,

BRICKS, LIME, HAIR, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS

MOULDINGS, PAINTS, OILS

GLASS, ETC. ETC.

Constantly on hand all kinds of

Building Material.

January 16—tf

J. MEIER & BRO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

S. E. Cor. SECOND AND ARCH STS.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Have in Stock a full line of

Fine Overcoatings, Cassimeres, Cashmeres, and Vestings.

Of the newest designs for FALL and WINTER wear, which will be made to order in the latest styles and best manner. Special attention given to Dress Suits.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

oct 16-tf

Mrs. E. DICKSON,

No. 35½ SOUTH EIGHTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

DEALER IN

WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

SOLID STERLING

Silver and Plated Ware

Suitable for Holiday Presents.

N. B.—Fine selection of 18 Kt. Wedding Rings on Hand.

Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles, to suit all ages. Dec. 10—tf

THOMAS MASSEY, JR.

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

Main Street, next door to National Hotel

Middletown, Delaware

CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and promptly repared.

Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.

AGENT FOR

DeVINNY'S SPECTACLES.

Dec. 12—tf.

Wheat Growers,

TAKE NOTICE!

The subscribers have manufactured, and are prepared to furnish a limited number of the

Improved Pennington Reapers,

Both, Four and Two-Horse.

AND ALSO TO DO ALL REPAIRING.

They would suggest that all Reapers needing repairs, be sent in early.

Repairing, Cash in all cases.

May, 29—tf. W. H. BARR & CO.

C. MAISEL,

TAILOR,

(From Paris,)

1231 Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

may21—1y

Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

S. M. REYNOLDS,

No. 1 Cochran Square

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

Invites attention to the

NEW AND CHOICE

Spring and Summer

STYLES.

COATINGS,

Consisting of

Silk Mixed Reps,

Twills,

Diagonals, and

Drap d'Etes,

CASSIMERES,

Plain

Striped and Mixed,

AT ALL PRICES.

DRESS GOODS

WHITE GOODS,

HOSIERY,

GLOVES, NOTIONS,

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

Ribbons, Neck Ties,

SCARFS,

BOWS, SHAWLS,

SKIRTS,

Ingrain, Hemp and Rag

CARPETS,

FLOOR AND TABLE

OIL CLOTHS,

And White and Check,

MATTINGS,

All widths and newest patterns.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

BUTTON AND LACE SHOES,

In Kid, Morocco and Lasting, of all the latest styles, manufactured exclusively for our trade, and every pair warranted. Also, Sausser's celebrated make of

CALF BOOTS,

May 15, 1875.